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The Worst Ending Ever



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Chapter 1 by Nebula

I sat there waiting for the school bell to ring.

Five...

Four...

Three...

Two...

One...

RING!!!!

I shot strait up and ran for the door to go and see if my letter had arrived yet. I shoved all of my stuff into my backpack and slammed my locker shut but it bounced right back open. "Ughhh" I groaned not wanting to have to put the code in again.

30,759

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I pulled up the lever and I ran outside. I was sweating and I was sweating too much to the disapproval of the teacher's But I don't care.

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The bus drive was long and aggravating because I HATE noise. I absolutely hate it. I shoved people out of the aisle on the way out so I could get off the bus faster. I went as fast as I could to the mailbox. I threw it open and looked inside...

Nothing.

Sadly, I walked inside and threw my backpack, that was as heavy as an elephant filled with textbooks and homework, on the ground and went to my computer to play some games.

Chapter 2 by Sixstring



I kept dying in the game. Nothing I did could get me to focus on anything but that letter. Why hadn't it come? What was I going to do? Things were never going to settle down in my life unless that blasted letter showed up soon. Acceptance or rejection, it didn't matter at this point, just as long as I had it in my hand and could move on with my life.

The thing is, I have only ever applied myself to one thing to the exclusion of all else. If the focus of all my work up to this point results in nothing, I'll have to deal with the consequences, but at this point, not knowing is worse than being run out of town on a rail.

With my whole life ahead of me and nothing else to do, I decided that the computer game would have to wait. I needed to do my homework and try to get some sleep, so that I could sit through another six hours of school and try not to become more unstable at the thought that the mailbox might be empty again.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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